

The Franklin Press

The Highlands Maconian

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BIBLE THOUGHT

"Better is a dry morsel, and quietness therewith, than a house full of sacrifices with strife."—Prov. 17:1.

THE HORIZON CLEARS

This newspaper appears under a new title—The Franklin Press and the Highlands Maconian.

The reason? . . . Newspaper production is more costly than most readers realize and there isn't sufficient business in Macon county to support two publications. In the final issue of The Maconian last week the editor, J. J. Moore, explained the situation:

"An editorial in the initial edition of The Maconian, September 3, 1930, bore the caption, 'Stirring the dust of 37 years,' and in reviewing the history of Highlands journalism, referred to the fact that the town had been without a newspaper for 37 years. . . .

"To maintain a newspaper in a town as small as Highlands, support must necessarily come consistently from all business concerns. . . . On the whole, Highlands supported The Maconian very well for a town of 450, but not well enough to keep its paper.

"Under the arrangement with The Franklin Press, Highlands will lose few of the advantages The Maconian has given, and Highlands Printing Company will continue to operate here.

"The growth of the town is assured. It is securing roads, new buildings, valuable publicity. Certain aims for Highlands were set up by The Maconian some months ago. These included: 1. Surfacing of Highway No. 28 through Highlands. 2. Surfacing of the Three-States road. 3. Pavement and sidewalks for all principal streets. 4. A highway on Main street. 5. Winter resort facilities. 6. A standard high school and grammar school. 7. A permanent population of 1,200 in 1940. 8. A summer population of 6,000 in 1940.

"Surfacing of No. 28 has been secured; surfacing has begun on North Carolina's part of the Three-States road; Main and Fourth streets are being surfaced; a standard high school has been secured. It will be interesting in 1940 to dig up an old copy of The Maconian and check the list again."

Half of the original aims set out by The Maconian have been brought about in less than two years. More power to its editor and the town he has served. Joe Moore has played a part in these accomplishments, a larger part, perhaps, than most folks realize. If The Franklin Press and The Highlands Maconian combined can be as successful in helping to bring about the other aims enumerated by Mr. Moore, at the same time benefitting the whole county, this editor fears that his pride will overbalance his modesty.

Setting type by hand is the most laborious, painstaking job that one can imagine. The worst part of it is that after it has been set and used for its intended purpose—printing—it has to be distributed, piece by piece, to the right niche in the right case in the right type cabinet. It takes thousands and thousands of pieces of type to make up a page in a newspaper. . . . count the characters in a line and figure it for yourself.

The Highlands Maconian was set by hand and there was precious little "boiler plate" used to fill out its columns. . . . Each little personal item meant real labor. A lead story of a column or so meant hours of work. Then, after all the type had been set and the newspaper printed, the thousands of pieces of metal had to be returned to their case sections.

Joe Moore had to do this, to say nothing of collecting news, selling advertising to buy newsprint and doing commercial printing to get bread and raiment. The business didn't justify an expensive type-setting machine with a well paid operator.

The files of The Highlands Maconian are a record of determination and ambition. We won't say these admirable qualities have been wasted, for they haven't; but we will venture the opinion that such effort deserves, not only admiration, but also greater material success.

Somehow, the editor of The Franklin Press regrets the passing of The Highlands Maconian as a separate newspaper, for its honest, fair competition has spurred this organization to greater effort, and there's a lot of truth in the adage that "Competition is the life of trade."

On the other hand, however, Mr. Moore will represent the combined newspapers in Highlands and his cooperation will make this a better newspaper for readers within and without the county and a better advertising medium both for Franklin and Highlands.

EXTENSION OF U. S. HIGHWAY 25-W

FRANKLIN and Highlands will be greatly benefited if the proposed extension of U. S. Highway 25-W is carried out. The route suggested would bring the federal road from Knoxville, through the Smokies and over N. C. 286 to Franklin. From here it would go to Highlands over No. 28 and from there would continue, via South Carolina points, to its destination at Augusta, Ga.

Asheville, not satisfied with being on U. S. Highway 25-E, is waging a vigorous fight to thwart the extension of 25-W, fearing that tourist traffic that now passes over the eastern route might be diverted to the western one. This is one of the best arguments we have heard why the routing of 25-W should be changed as suggested, for (and Asheville can't obscure the fact) it offers not only the most scenic course but also the shortest and most logical.

Residents of Macon county should do all in their power to help bring about the extension of U. S. 25-W. You ask what can an individual do? You can sign the petitions being circulated by members of the Franklin Rotary club and, what would be even more effective, you can write to the state highway commission endorsing the proposed federal road extension. Towns and cities on 25-E are making an organized effort to block this change and Asheville's Chamber of Commerce is endeavoring to make it appear that Western North Carolina as a whole is opposed to it. It will take strong, concerted action to combat such propaganda and overcome this organized opposition.

Public Opinion

CONCERNING POOL PARLORS

To the Editor of The Franklin Press:—

Somehow the writer overlooked until this morning the excellent letter of Mrs. George Dalrymple published in the April 14 issue of The Press.

This expression is timely in that it brings up the whole problem of recreation for young people and old in our community. The need of wholesome recreation is recognized and many citizens would like to see better opportunities offered. Now, when so many boys and men lack employment, the need is increased. Also, we are inclined to think that there is more loafing than necessary in Franklin.

Mrs. Dalrymple's points concerning the influences surrounding the average pool room are well taken.

What are we doing in Franklin to "overcome evil with good?" What wholesome recreation are we offering the school boy, their teachers, the unemployed and others, for their leisure hours? Many enjoy the "movies," a few can indulge in golf, some use the school and town library, many others seek pleasant companionship and interest on the street and within our hospitable places of business. No doubt many are down into a game of pool for the lack of anything else to do, while others enjoy a game after a hard day's work and "take the 'kinks' out of a mind filled with business worries.

The inclination to gamble, we believe, must be overcome, like any other tendency or habit that is harmful, by building up a desire for the good, the constructive, the creative activities.

The vice of gambling usually fixes itself on those minds that have lost the constructive instinct. It is therefore a vice of the older rather than the young, and a lesson that the young usually learn from the old.

We have witnessed the "raffling off" of cakes and quilts at church entertainments—a form of gambling that we deplore as sorrowfully as we do the bad example set by citizens who habitually frequent pool tables when they might be winning young men to more wholesome interests.

We thank Mrs. Dalrymple for her letter, which is a challenge to our homes and our civic organizations, as well as to our churches.

Do our homes offer a pleasant place for the young people to read, play, to congregate?

Are our organizations furnishing leaders who can lure youth with the wholesome joys of out-door life?

Cannot our churches offer more week-day activities and recreations?

We believe Mrs. Dalrymple has "started something" and that young and old will join in planning a recreation program for the happiness of everybody in the community.

—A PARENT.

April 27, 1932.

ABOUT POLITICS

Editor The Franklin Press, Franklin, N. C.

Dear Editor:—

The last Press had the announcements of Mr. Slagle for sheriff and Mr. Bryson for register of deeds. I also hear that Mr. C. L. Ingram is going to run for the nomination for sheriff. They all can claim past records for the offices for which they aspire.

I saw in yesterday's Asheville Citizen (May 2nd) that Messrs Sam Howard, George Stepp and John O. Harrison had all announced

In Honor of Mother

Made one man, did God, then He
Ordained that henceforth woman be,
The instrument of life for all mankind,
Her life with the very life of God entwined.
Exalted thus, and suffering much, no other
Received the name, the wondrous name of **MOTHER.**

—Rev. Norvin C. Duncan.

MOTHER

M—is for the many things she gave me.

O—means only that she is growing old.

T—is for the tears she shed to save me.

H—is for her hair of purest gold.

E—is for her eyes, the love light shining.

R—is right and right she'll always be.

Put them all together and they spell "Mother."—a word that means the world to me.

—CONTRIBUTED.

REMEMBER MOTHER

All the world is full of music;

Birds are chirping in the trees,

And the fragrance of the woodland

Comes with every passing breeze.

I hear the murmuring of the river

themselves as candidates for the legislature subject to the action of the Democratic primary in June. I am not acquainted with the other two gentlemen but Mr. Harrison's past record is enough to give him serious consideration by the people of the county. He had a good part in causing the jail to be remodeled so it would pass state inspection for about what the interest on the money to build a new jail would have been. While commissioner he helped in many ways to relieve the people of the county from their burden of taxes. He was elected two years ago for commissioner by the largest majority that was ever cast for any man in the county for office. He has spent his life in the county and knows the condition as well, if not better than any other man. I have talked with several people, both Republicans and Democrats, and with few exceptions they all want him either for commissioner or representative.

Yours truly,
D. J. MOSES.

Higdonville, N. C.,
May 3, 1932.

RAPS ABSENTEE BALLOT

Mr. Editor:

I read Mr. Stiles, Mr. Ferguson's and Mr. Dills' letters and suggestions—and I will suggest T. G. Harrison as a suitable candidate for the Republicans to place on their ballots for representative. There is no able man in the county.

Our forefathers fought and shed their blood and died that we might have the greatest government on earth, but they fixed it so we would be ruled by parties, and I believe in a two-party system; but we should have a fair election law. Then each party would be forced to select their best men for office and whoever should be elected the people wouldn't be hurt.

But it seems the parties are ruled by rings and men go to the legislature, pass laws creating new offices, raise salaries, double fees and amend the election laws giving them more advantage, and the people pay the bills. The results are our taxes go up, up and up until the people are groaning under the burden of taxation.

But the only republicans who are to blame for our predicament are the stay-at-homes and the ones who vote a mixed ballot. I wish to ask Mr. Dills and all others to read the resolutions adopted by the Republicans April 2 and then vote accordingly.

Our election laws are a force. They are designed for fraud instead of fair play. The absentee ballot law should be repealed. The Republicans would give us a fair law if given the chance; but they seem powerless. The people could change things if they had more love and less prejudice.

A certain legislator said just after last election that the absentee law wouldn't be repealed; they would keep it to beat the Republicans with, and a fellow remarked that no member of the legislature was honest who voted for the absentee law. Well, if that's true, what of a person who votes for a party responsible for such a law?

The people should vote for no one but who is true blue on a fair election law. Then we could go to church and worship God without singing men teaching and leading in singing praises—but on election day whose pockets were bulging with absentee ballots. Let's get back to honesty and then maybe we will have more confidence in each other.

J. H. DEAN, Route 3.

Youthful blood is fierce and flaming,
and when writing to your love
You will rave about your passions,
Swearing by the stars above,
Vowing by the moon's white
splendor
that the girlie you adore
Is the one you'll ever cherish as
no maid was loved before.

You will see full many a promise
on those pages white and dumb
That you never can live up to
in the many years to come.
But! a much more precious letter
bringing more and deeper bliss
Is the letter to your mother
from the boy she cannot kiss.

She will read it very often when
the lights are soft and low,
Sitting in the same old corner
where she held you years ago
And, regardless of its diction, or
its spelling or its style,
and although its composition
would provoke a critic's smile,
In her old and trembling fingers
it becomes the work of art,
Stained by tears of joy and sadness
As she hugs it to her heart.

Yes! the letter of all letters,
look wherever you may roam,
Is the letter to your mother
from her boy away from home.

Every word of love and comfort
That was whispered in my ear,
By the loving lips of mother,
To my memory is most dear;
And it seems I hear her singing
As I did in days of old:
"Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour,
And 'Jesus Lover Of My Soul.'"
—CONTRIBUTED.

MY MOTHER

I love to think of mother,
It always gives me cheer,
Since there never will be another
To take the place of her.

So humble, kind and sweet,
So willing pain to bear,
This life would mean defeat—
Without her gentle care.

When we forget our duty,
And often go astray,
Dear mother in her beauty,
Will guide us on the way.

The only one appealing
To all who are in need,
Is she, yet not concealing
A bit of doubt, or greed.

As pure as the roses,
My mother is to me,
Or even that man Moses—
She is as good as he.

—TROY F. HORNE.

Muse's Corner

LOOK UP

When you feel a bit discouraged,
And everything looks blue,
Lift your head and square your
shoulders;
There's nothing wrong but you.

Murky shadows may obstruct you;
Your feet may strike a rock;
You may fail and you may conquer,
But give the world a shock.

Even hope may sometimes leave you
And troubles seem most hard;
But with courage strong and steady
Assured is your reward.

Throw your troubles to the whirl-
wind;
Place a smile upon your face;
Meet your brother on the level,
You're bound to win the race.

Love with faith and hope with
courage.
Think, work and grin;
Know thyself and keep self
conquered
And I am sure you will win.

—REBA K. SLAGLE.

Farm Hints

LOOK FOR LOCUSTS SOON
North Carolina's best known brood of 17-year locusts will begin to emerge from the homes they have made in the soil since 1915 and will advertise their presence by an avivid din in the forest trees of the state in late May.

Dr. Z. P. Metcalf, head of the department of entomology and zoology at State college, says the locusts which will emerge this year are from eggs that were laid in the limbs of trees back in 1915. The eggs hatched into tiny grubs about one-sixteenth of an inch long and these crawled into the soil through small crevices where the grubs attached themselves to the roots. The small beads were forced into the bark to such sap from the living trees. Here these grubs have been living and developing for about 17 years. Their wings are now full grown and they are awaiting the coming of warm weather when they will emerge in countless thousands.

Dr. Metcalf requests that specimens of the locusts be sent to him this spring with a record about where they were found and on what date. He says the locusts will do little harm except possibly to young fruit trees nearby to a forest which is heavily infested.

JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



"Five Cents for Your Thoughts."
"That'll Buy An Ice Cream Cone!"

ANANIAS DOPE

BY B. M. ANGEL

DAVID, the king and sweet psalmist of Israel, vexed beyond endurance by the prevarications of his neighbors, in a burst of indignation, declared, "All men are liars." Whether this dictum will stand up under examination we shall see.

A young lawyer was appointed by the court to defend a man charged with perjury. Finding that the case was hopeless he tried to throw a smoke screen to bamboozle the jury. He orated: "This defendant, covering under the solemnities of judicial process; the majesty of the law overhanging him like the sword of Damocles ready to fall and pierce his vitals; held in duress by the force of men and arms as irresistible as fate; life, limb and liberty in jeopardy; a callous mob on hand sniffing for blood; prosecuting witnesses without the fear of Jehovah before their eyes, and a jury sworn to exact justice and throw mercy to the winds; with so fearful odds against him he may have swerved momentarily from the 'straight and narrow way,' just as everyone within the sound of my voices would have done, the Honorable court and you gentlemen of the jury alone excepted."

"Mercy!" cried the judge. "With so fearful odds against me, don't except the Honorable court."

A stranger met my neighbor and was so beguiled by his self-flattery that afterward when he met me he said:

"I have just had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of your neighbor, Mr. Sol Bloom, and if my insight into character is not at fault, he must be a most exemplary citizen."

I confirmed his judgment of Mr. Bloom as a man whose word was as good as his bond. George Washington would have made a different answer.

On my way to the drug store with a doctor's prescription for the relief of my infirmities an acquaintance insured after the state of my health. I assured him that it was right in the top notch. I was afraid that he would tell me of a sure-cure for my ailment. I did not want that sort.

A barber slapped a hot towel on my face and I flinched. The barber apologized. I reassured him that I was merely scaring a fly off my ear. It takes courage to hint that your barber ever makes a mistake.

A man of grave countenance and serious manner accosted me as if he were bearing an important message or had a grievance. It soon appeared that he had a grievance and was carrying a big stick as an offensive weapon. He began:

"What does our government mean snatching up bootleggers and other petty criminals and granting immunity to false prophets who excite hopes of better time one day that are dashed to the earth the next? Everyone of them ought to be arrested and summarily executed without benefit of clergy."

Then in milder tones to me: "You read the papers and are informed and I can trust you to give a dependable opinion as to the prospects of a return of business to normalcy. Flattered by his regard for my intelligence and fairness on the one hand and checked by misgivings as to the meaning of the big stick on the other, I was at first disposed to assume a neutral attitude, but the opportunity to make a pronouncement got the better of me and I pontifically announced, or, if you prefer it, shot ball as follows:

"We who analyze the intricacies and mysteries of finance and the

vast and involved ramifications and entanglements of business are of the unanimous opinion that prosperity is just around the corner."

Being young and active, I saved myself from great bodily harm by scotching just around the corner.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Don't lie unless there is profit in it.

The state rests.

If the evidence submitted is not sufficient to convince twelve good men and true that all men are liars then let the jury system be abolished.

Political Announcements

For the State Legislature

Yielding to the request of numerous friends and believing that I can be of real and better service to the County in that capacity at this time than in any other position, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the State Legislature.

C. L. Ingram.

For State Senator

Not withdrawing any statements made in my announcement published in The Franklin Press on April 21st and 28th, I wish to state that I am still a candidate for nomination for the office of state senator from the 33rd senatorial district, subject to the Democratic Primary to be held June 4, 1932.

Edmund B. Norvell
Of Cherokee County.

For Representative

I hereby wish to announce myself a candidate for Representative of Macon County in the State Legislature, subject to the Democratic primary in June. I am nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the service of the people of this county and state.

Sam Howard.

For Sheriff

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Macon County, subject to the Democratic primary to be held June 4. I solicit support solely on the basis of my service to the people. If you see fit to vote for me, your support will be greatly appreciated and, if elected next fall, I promise to continue to carry out the duties of my office to the best of my ability.

A. B. Slagle.

For Register of Deeds

I wish to announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of Register of Deeds of Macon County, subject to the Democratic primary in June. I seek re-election only on the basis of my past service. If it has been satisfactory, vote for me. If you know someone better qualified for the job, it is your duty to vote for him. I wish to state that your support will be sincerely appreciated and that, if elected, my best energies will be devoted to serving the public.

C. T. Bryson.